Numb. 252.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From September 21. to September 28. 1733.

Againſt Party-Malice and Levity, uſual at and near the Time of Electing Aſſembly-Men.

HAPPY's the Man, who with juſt Thoughts, and clear,
A ſteady Paſſage thro' this Life can ſteer;
Whom from his Courſe no gainful Bias draws;
Nor ſpeeds too faſt, urg'd on by loud Applauſe;
Nor ſhrinks with Fear, but holds his glorious Way
Inceſſant, like the Ruler of the Day;
Reaſon his Guide, and Truth his conſtant Aim,
The great Protectors of a good Man's Name!
But few ſhine forth with Truth and Judgment bleſt;
Tho' ſuch great Wants are by as few confeſt;
More oft are ſeen large Talents void of Truſt.
Scarce, and moſt awful, are the Wiſe and Juſt!
Where Juſtice rules, thence Wiſdom ne'er departs:
Nor can true Greatneſs uſe deluſive Arts!
Some few good Hearts unerring Maxims hold,
And ſtill in Truth's long-ſuffering Cauſe are bold:
With ſuch my Muſe, had ſhe but Strength, would join;
And wayward Crowds, to Ways direct, incline!
How ſhall Mankind for their own Good be taught?
And ſtubborn Minds to Reaſon's Bent be brought?
While ſo perverſe is mighty SELF become,
That each Man ſeems a Potentate at Home;
To have in him the Worth of many ſtor'd;
And of deep Knowledge an exhauſtleſs Hord.
Thus bleſt, no Wants our brimfull Heads affect;
All Aid, all Counſel, we may well reject;
Yet where's the Man, who Atlas-like can ſtand?
Each muſt have Conſorts; tho' Each would command;
And, to augment our Pow'r, we quickly find,
It muſt be ſhar'd with Others with us join'd.
Ah! whither are the ſocial Virtues fled;
Of which in ancient Records may be read!
But Factions, now deſtroy, and bear the Sway;
And old Society falls, between, away.

The Rich Man ſcorns the Poor Man ſhould be wiſe;
And, Credence in the Firſt, the Laſt denies.
Each Rank, or State, malignly looks at thoſe
More high, or low; reſolving ſuch t'oppoſe.
But moſt uneaſy are th' illite'rate Poor;
Who fain wou'd be, what yet they can't endure:
Deaf, to the well-dreſs'd Man who makes a Speech,
Some ſtand, repining at the Gay and Rich;
So, by the Learn'd, ſhould good Advice be writ,
Some would condemn it, for a Work of Wit.
Hence Malice, Envy, Jealouſies, are bred,
Friendſhip ſupplant, and reign in Reaſon's Stead!
How vaſtly diff'ering are the States of ſuch,
Who ſtrive with Want, and proudly own too much!
May not the Poor Man yet hereafter be
The ſplended Rich Man; and the Alms-Man He?
Fortune, unconſtant, will her Smiles beſtow,
To ſink the High, and elevate the Low!
Still, High for High, and Low for Low, will fight,
O'erlooking all the mutual Rules of Right:
By nothing is the Claſh of Arms debar'd,
But Flat'ry here, and there a hop'd Reward!
But Grandeur and Low-Life, invet'rate Foes,
Are gen'ral Names; great Numbers lurk in thoſe:
Wit, Courage, Folly, Cowardice and Sloth,
Induſtry, Vice and Virtue, are in both.
Theſe Terms are Topicks, touch'd with wondrous Strife;
The Death of adverſe Parties —— and the Life!
Which Strife as well unites Men as divides,
And makes, a conſtant, various Change of Sides!
Thus, prone to Wrangling, Mankind run aſtray,
Alone, or crowding, from right Reaſon's Way.
They join in Factions, Factions to defeat;
And, ſubdividing, Civil Wars repeat!
Does not the chief Contention lie between
The Parties high and low, or great and mean?
But, in each Claſs are hollow Members found,
That from each Side return a whiſpe'ring Sound.
By theſe Caballers private Pacts are made,
A Part attempted, and the Whole betray'd:

'Tis dearest Self and Self's few Friends they mind;
The Publick-Good is basely cast behind.
Nor less, from loud Pretenders, open face'd,
Is this good Cause neglected and debas'd.
Abandon'd Truth, and slighted Reason, wait
Both at the Great Man's and the mean Man's Gate;
To' admit 'em there nice Politicks forbid,
And here such Lustre would, it seems, be hid;
So both make Use of ----- other Things instead.
From ev'ry Side an equal Envy springs;
Aim'd with Side-Views, at One, by diff'rent Things.
The Muse, from all, a thankless Look forbodes;
Who courts no Favour, while she makes no Odds.
Riches and Poverty are neither Crimes,
(So deem'd, by Turns, in our corrupted Times)
Nor Truth and Wisdom are entirely found
In lowly Cotts; nor in high Domes abound.
So stands the Case, between the Poor and Rich,
One knows not by their Actions which is which;
Their outside Shows may much unlike appear,
But some of both are vile, and some sincere:
Fortune may change their States, but not their Will;
Their Vice, as Virtue, is immutable.
Brethren, be manly; strive to act with Sense,
And teach dear Self to love Benevolence!
This Matter is too weighty for a Jest,
And is concerted ne'er too well at best.
Ye Voters be consid'rate when ye choose;
And take as much Precaution to refuse:
Know first what in this great Concern is right:
Restrain with Temp'rance, but pursue with Might!
Zeal for the Publick should your Breasts enflame;
Not Hate, or Love, to Parties, or a Name.
" With mean Complacence ne'er betray your Trust,
" Nor be so civil as to prove unjust.
Nor lean at all to Custom's foolish Way,
To give to Noise and Calumny the Day.
Be rather twice affronted than offend;
And chiefly for your Country's Cause contend!
But should you hear an honour'd Name oppress'd,
Disdain to see the black Reproach increas'd:
For little Faults great Merit should not fall;
First find th' applauded Man with none at all.
In brave old Patriots, when small Faults are seen,
Think of the Weight they've borne, and check your Spleen!
" Of Old, those met Rewards who cou'd excel,
" And such were prais'd as but endeavour'd well.
Hear not the Tongue that causeless would spread
Feign'd Slanders over any Human Head.
Who wou'd not be traduce'd, nor be deceiv'd,
Should act as to deserve to be believ'd.
In Reputation trust no Person's Foes;
Nor Credit all his eager Friends depose.
" Avoid Extreams; and shun the Fault of such,
" Who still are pleas'd too little or too much.
Rely not always on the common Fame;
Much Worth, too frequent, has a blemish'd Name:
While some, who ne'er have arduous Trysts past,
Escape, unseen, the contumelious Blast.
We should learn Men's true Worth by better Ways
Than common Fame, and their own Faction's Praise;
Unless we hear no loud-opposing Cries;
Reports, when common, are not always Lies.
If, hunting after Characters, you go,
What will you by your Informations know?
The Candidate has here, and there, a Friend,
Who dare his Virtues to the World commend;
And, in as many Parts, as many Foes;
These blame as large as he was prais'd by those.
What must you do, to know th' intrinsick Worth?
Arithmetick must bring the Ballance forth.
Add up the Number of his Blessings first;
Then find the total Sum by whom he's curst;
Substract the Lesser from the Great; what's due
Is to his Praise, or Infamy, from you!
If clear from Crimes, and fill'd with Sense, we con'd
Find only One, amongst a num'rous Croud,
He, foremost, shou'd unanimous be nam'd;
But speak, and He that Instant is defam'd:
In ev'ry Throng th' Incendiaries press,
Each mention'd Man to vainly curse or bless:
The Bus'ness is forgot they came about;
Or else design'd for Mischief they set out.
Bewilder'd Mortals----- All the Year they wait,
Contriving how to steer th' Affairs of State;
The Time arrives their studied Schemes to shew;
But like the old Ones still appear the New;
The Publick is depress'd, to raise a few.
Still Party-Spleen, and Party-Zeal, bear down
All Merit, and all Titles but their own!
Those curs'd on One Side, are on th' Other blest;
So Praise, and Blame, and Patriots are a Jest!
" Thus Wit, like Faith, by each Man is apply'd
" To one small Sect, and all are damn'd beside.
" Some ne'er advance a Judgment of their own,
" But catch the spreading Notion of the Town.
" The Vulgar thus thro' Imitation err;
" As of the Learn'd by being singular.
Each Vice, as Virtue, will its Likeness join,
And to as large Increase of Pow'r incline.
One artful Head, that with Distinctions teems,
Fills Hundreds more, with Noise and Party-Schemes!
Thus, to my Readers, I've presum'd to tell,
What they, perhaps, knew long before as well;
But now's the Time, such Notes to recollect,
And on th' Occasion seriously reflect.
Those free from Faults will pardon what I write;
Nor, for my Pains, shou'd others owe me Spite.
" May they, with Pleasure own their Errors past,
" And make, each Year, a Critick on the last.
" All seems infected that th' Infected spy,
" As all looks yellow to the jaundic'd Eye.

Let

Let all to Reaſon make their firſt Appeal;
Search who impoſes, and who ſuffers Ill.
Each Free-Man's Vote is to his Country due;
Which his own Reaſon ſhould direct him to;
Then, if he knows the Men of Senſe, and Skill,
Uprightneſs, Reſolution, and Good-Will,
Theſe he'll prefer, to guide our Infant State;
Where ſmall's our Number of the foremoſt Rate.
On his next Choice as hard a Task may lie,
His part-fill'd Ticket fitly to ſupply.
I wiſh him two miſtaken Marks to ſhun;
On which the narrow-ſoul'd will ſtumbling run;
Some think all plain illit'rate Men are Fools;
And that all Wiſdom is the Gift of Schools;
Some think fine Cloths Each Wearer's Pride denote;
And that he's empty of a ſolid Thought.

" Thoſe Heads, as Stomachs, are not ſure the beſt,
" Which nauſeate all, and nothing can digeſt.

Happy the Men, who, ſhunning Pride and Fear,
Thro' this rough Life a ſteady Paſſage ſteer;
Reaſon their Guide, and Right their virtuous Aim,
The beſt Conductors of a Patriot's Fame!

PENNSYLVANUS.

N. B. *The Citations are from* Pope's Eſſay *on* Criticiſm.

VIENNA, *July* 11.

LAST Week a Cabinet Courier returned hither from Petersburg, whither another was diſpatched on Tueſday, to know what Reſolution her Czarian Majeſty will take in relation to the Propoſitions which have been made by the King of France to his Imperial Majeſty. The fine Tents which were taken in the late Wars againſt the Turks, which are uſually expoſed to the Air once in Three Years, have been pitched in the Garden of the Old Favourita; and there ſtill appears the Blood of Count Breuner upon that where he was maſſacred during the laſt War. The Seven Towns of the Mountains in Hungary having made a Preſent to the Duke of Lorrain of a Golden Baſon of curious Workmanſhip, adorned with Emblematical Figures, and filled it with Ducats of Cremitz, his Highneſs preſented it to the Emperor, who received it with much Satisfaction. A large Bark ſailed this Day with all Sorts of Ammunitions of War, and a large Quantity of Materials for the Fortreſs of Belgrade.

Hamburg, July 17. The laſt Letters from Dresden adviſe, that the Elector was returned thither from Moritzburg, and had held a Council of War for two Days ſucceſſively. By the late Treaty of Alliance concluded between the Emperor, Czarina, and the Elector of Saxony, 20,000 Men of the Saxon Troops are to enter into the Emperor's Service, which ſhall march to the Rhine in caſe of Need, and form an Army of Obſervation conjunctively with the Troops of the Emperor and other Auxiliaries. They write from Petersburgh, that there are actually 25 Ruſſian Men of War cruizing in the Baltick, in order to hinder France from making any Deſcent in Poland. The Duke of Mecklemburg having received News of the Death of his Spouſe, ſhut himſelf up for two Days in his Chamber, and would ſee no body. His Highneſs has ordered the Bells in all his Dutchy to be tolled for ſix Weeks, and to go into Mourning for a Year; but has not ſent the leaſt Notice of her Death to Prince Chriſtian Louis his Brother. The ſaid Duke ſeems reſolved to abide the Extremity having ordered the Governors of Sweria and Domitz, not to ſuffer any Perſon to go in or out of thoſe Cities without a ſtrict Examination, which is done at all the Gates. They work there without ceaſing on the Fortifications, doubling the Palliſadoes, and Examining whether the Inhabitants are ſufficiently provided with Arms; ſo that every body is more and more impatient to know how this Affair will end.

Paris, July 14. Upon a Declaration which the King of Sardinia has made, that he will obſerve an exact Neutrality, in caſe the preſent Affairs of Poland ſhould occaſion a War in Europe, Orders are ſent for 30 Battallions which were in Dauphine, to march forthwith to the Rhine, where his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty will have an Army of 100,000 Men.

The Duke of Orleans having received an Account of the Death of the Princeſs of Baden his Mother-in-Law, is gone into Mourning for ſix Months, and the Court for eight Days.

The following is a Tranſlation of a Letter wrote by the Primate of Poland *to the King of* Sweden *and* Denmark, viz.

IT is the Intereſt of the whole Chriſtian World that the preſent general Tranquility, being the Purchaſe of ſo much Bloodſhed, ſhould not only be maintained, but alſo to prevent the Flame of ſo many cruel Wars, ſcarcely extinguiſhed, may not be re-kindled, by an Event, the Conſequences whereof may be fatal to Europe, by cauſing new Troubles. The moſt ſerene Republick, now become an Orphan by the late deplorable Loſs of her Chief, after having deliberated, conſulted and taken proper Meaſures in theſe dangerous Times, is preparing to proceed to the free Election of a new King, hoping to be able to effect it, notwithſtanding the unjuſt and arrogant Factions and Cabals which ſurround her on all Sides. The Nature and Property of ſo ſolemn an Act is ſuch, that whoever is called to the Throne by the free Votes of an Elective People, neither ought nor can aſcend the ſame by the Intrigues of Foreigners. The future King muſt have an entire Obligation to only the Republick, as a Husband to his Spouſe, of this dear Pledge of her Love for him; and not to any foreign Power, which would endeavour by ſecret Practices or even open Violences to injure the moſt pure Liberty of this Kingdom, the Preſervation and Defence whereof ought to be the only Care of the future King, even at the Hazard of every Thing which is dearest to him. Although the moſt ſerene Republick, who has always inviolably and religiouſly obſerved the *Pacta Conventa*, and the Treaties made with all her Neighbours and Confederates, and has always avoided giving them the leaſt Reaſon of Complaint, does not believe there is room to fear any thing at the enſuing Election, yet in all Events, and in caſe that any wicked Spirit ſhould happen to diſturb the Concord of an Elective People, and by means of a fatal Diviſion rekindle a Fire, which, like a deſtroying Plague, would ravage all Countries, the moſt ſerene Republick, in order to prevent theſe Evils in Time, invokes and implores the uſual Benevolence of your Serene and Royal Majeſty towards her, hoping with the more Reaſon ſuddenly to receive Proofs thereof, as the Matter in Queſtion concerns all Europe, and is to prevent a Fire, which being as yet in the Embers, may be eaſily extinguiſhed, whereas if it be neglected, there is reaſon to fear that the Flames breaking out with Impetuoſity, may cauſe a general Conflagration. The glorious Endeavours which your Majeſty ſhall make for maintaining the general Peace of Europe, will particularly engage the Republick to acknowledge them, and 'tis in her Name that I wiſh your Majeſty a long and happy Life, with all Sorts of Benedictions, &c.

Poland, Sweden, and the Northern Powers.

The Prince of Orange returned from Frieſland to the Hague; and Mr. Anſtis, Garter King at Arms, with ſeveral other Officers of Arms, and Gentlemen are arrived there from England, with the Enſigns and Order of the Garter which will be preſented to his Highneſs, by Mr. Finch, His Majeſty of Great Britain's Envoy Extraordinary to the States General. The States of Holland, and Weſt-Frieſland continue their Seſſions, but as yet are come to no Reſolution of Moment.

The Report yet continues, that the Election of Poland will be put off to the 25th of October, in Order to prevent any Enterprizes againſt the Republick, at leaſt this Year.

Extract

Extract of a Letter ſent by the Primate to the ſeveral Palatinates, and Diſtricts of the Kingdom, to ſummon on the Diet of Election, containing ſomething remarkable, we ſhall now give our Readers.

The Primate begins by repreſenting the many Misfortunes which have already attended the Kingdom, under the Dominion of a Prince, and then informs the People of the Confederacy made, and confirmed by an Oath to exclude all Foreigners from the Throne of Poland, not doubting, but that the Nobility, and all Perſons whatever, will readily come into the ſame Reſolution. He adviſes them to let the World ſee they have a firm Union and perfect Harmony among themſelves, and are fully bent to ſupport a moſt neceſſary Reſolution ſo unanimouſly taken, to oppoſe all the Attempts of Foreigners who would break in upon their Rights and Privileges, as a ſure Method to fruſtrate their Endeavours. He exhorts the Poles not to be intimidated by the Threats of their Enemies, which he compares to impending Clouds, that may threaten a Storm, but will be eaſily diſſipated, with the Aſſiſtance of the Almighty, and by their own Unanimity. He inſtances the Affair of Thorn, which he calls a *Sacred Execution*, and the Threats that enſued from certain Powers, who pretended then to have taken as firm Reſolutions to act againſt the Republick, as they now do, but who thought fit to let their Menaces drop almoſt as ſoon as made. He tells his Countrymen, that *Fear* is the *Lot* of baſtardly ſervile Souls, which he hopes their *native Courage* can never ſtoop to, even tho' it ſhould be well grounded. He acquaints them that tho' he has thought fit to write to all the neighbouring Powers, it has been more out of Prudence than any Apprehenſion; and for the ſame Reaſon, he exhorts them, however, to come *armed*, and with a large military Train, to the Election. He concludes with recommending to them, in an eſpecial Manner, to lay aſide all private Animoſities, and to prevent inteſtine Broils, more to be feared than all Attempts from Abroad; and finally aſſures them, that he is not himſelf prejudiced, either by Affection or otherwiſe, to eſpouſe any Party, but is ready with Pleaſure to nominate any King whom they ſhall *unanimouſly* chooſe.

Copies are handed about at Warſaw, of the Propoſals made by the moſt Serene crowned Head (for ſo he ſtiles himſelf) *Staniſlaus Loccenſcki*, to the States of the moſt Serene Republick of Poland: Thoſe Propoſals are full of Advantages offered to the Poliſh Nation, if they think fit to re-place him on the Throne.

We cannot but obſerve, that his calling himſelf, *The moſt Serene crowned Head*, is an Inſtance of his *excellent Judgment*: No Man can deny but *Staniſlaus* has a Right to *this* Title; ſince he was not only *crowned* but acknowledged for *King of Poland* by the Emperor himſelf, as well as other European Princes: He will not, however, call himſelf *King of Poland*, ſince he has lately renounced that Title; and is reſolved to remount the Throne by none but the moſt glorious Steps; viz. The *free Votes*, and the *Affections* of his *Countrymen*.

The taking of Babylon by the Perſians is confirmed from all Parts.

Advices from Algier mention, that the Inhabitants of Conſtantine, a Town under the Dominion of that Government, being abetted by the Moors of the Mountains, had taken up Arms, maſſacred the Perſons ſent by the Dey to levy the uſual Contributions.

Hague, July 21. France declares, that ſhe does not pretend to break in upon the Liberties of the Polanders, by obliging them to recall Staniſlaus; but that if any one ſhould go about to force them to elect another, he will appear in the Field at the Head of all his Forces, and defend thoſe Liberties. At the ſame time, her Ambaſſador is uſing the moſt effectual Means to render the Project for recalling King Staniſlaus ſucceſsful.

All the other Powers embrace the Party they think moſt for their Intereſt, and the Situation of their Affairs: the King of Pruſſia has declared that he will remain Neuter; and that the Polanders ſhall never reproach him, that he has uſed the leaſt Violence to conſtrain them to elect a King they do not like: This Conduct cannot be diſpleaſing to France; and yet the Emperor has no ground to complain of his Pruſſian Majeſty, becauſe he declares at the ſame time, that he will march his whole Army to the Emperor's Aſſiſtance, ſhould his Imperial Majeſty be attacked in the Empire

The King of Sweden, called upon by France to perform his Engagements towards that Crown, excuſes himſelf from taking the leaſt Step without the previous Advice and Conſent of States.

The King of Denmark, more condeſcending and thinking himſelf bound in Honour and Conſcience not to deny any thing to the punctual Subſidies of France, grants free Paſſage through the Sound to a Squadron of 15 French Men of War.

Hague, July 23. N. S. According to our laſt Advices from Dreſden, the Imperial Army which is marching to Glogau, to be nearer to Poland, is to be commanded by Prince Lewis of Wirtemberg, and is to be joined by a Body of 20, 000 Saxons, in order to act in Concert, in caſe it ſhould be thought proper to enter Poland; which, we are aſſured, will be done, as ſoon as Advice comes that the Muſcovites have penetrated into that Kingdom.

Yeſterday the Ceremony of putting on the Prince of Orange's Blue Ribbon was performed at his Highneſs's Palace, and on Saturday he will receive the Garter, and the other Enſigns of the Order.

Cuſtom-Houſe, New-York, *Sept.* 24. *Entred In.*

Sloop Roſe, S. Burrows from Perth-Amboy, Sloop Mary H. Wentworth from Nevis, Scooner Mary T. Thache from Madera.

Entred Out. Howel for Perth-Amboy, Schermerhorn for Rh-Iſland, Burrows for Coracoa.

Cleared. Mitchal to Coracoa, Wolf to Jamaica, & Howel to Perth-Amboy.

Philadelphia September 26.

The Man mentioned in Gazette *Numb.* 239. who was brought to Town and committed to Priſon for killing his Wife by throwing a piece of Bread on her Head, appeared Yeſterday before the Bar at a Court of *Oyer* and *Terminer*; the Grand Jury after Trial brought in their Verdict, *Manſlaughter*, and he received his Sentence to be burnt in the Hand, which was executed accordingly.

Cuſtom-Houſe, Philadelphia, Entred Inwards.

Scooner Charming Beckie, Lewes Howel, from Maryland.
Ship Penn Gally, John Wilcocks, from Dublin & Madeira.

Entred Out.

Sloop New-Tryall, Samuel Rylance, for Levis.
Ship Elizabeth, Edward Lee, for Antigua.
Brigt. Maridian, Samuel Farra for Madeira.

Cleared.

Brigt. Eylinton, Charles Attkinſon, to New-York.
Ship London Hope, Thomas Annis, to London.
Sloop New-Tryall, Thomas Gilbert, to Levis.
Sloop Charming Nancy, Henry Clinton to Madera.
Sloop Dolphin, Thomas Watſon, to New-York.
Sloop Catherin, Alexander Cruckſhanks, to Neves.
Snow Sarah & Francis, Criſpin Hill, to New-Caſtle.

Advertiſements.

JOHN *Newinham* Apothecary, having lately arrived from *Ireland* with a Parcel of freſh Drugs which he imported from *London*. He keeps his Shop at Mr. *John Richardſon*'s in *Front-ſtreet*, where he gives conſtant Attendance.

To be Sold.

BY Sarah Pegg, *living at the upper End of the Town, a new Cart and three Horſes, and alſo a Cyder Mill.*

For LONDON directly.

THE Ship *Conſtantine*, *Edward Wright*, Commander, will ſail punctually by the Tenth of *October* next. Freighters or Paſſengers may agree with Mr. Lawrence or the ſaid Captain.

PHILADELPHIA: Printed by B. FRANKLIN, at the New Printing-Office near the Market. *Price* 10 *s.* a Year.

Where Advertiſements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reaſonably, in the beſt Manner.